

## TUESDAY'S SPECIALS

# Creditor's Sale

\$3.50 and \$4.00 Queen Quality Shoes	\$2.45
\$2.50 and \$3.00 Queen Quality Shoes	\$1.75
35 and 50c White Madras	16c
10c Cotton Flannel	6c
7 1-2c Bleaching	5c

Other Goods Selling from 25 to 50c on the Dollar

Remember This is the Last Week--After We  
Are Gone It Will Be Too Late

## CREDITOR'S SALE

F. J. BRAY, Mgr. Vogue Dry Goods Co. Old Stand

## The Fourth Estate

From the Great Play of the Same Name by  
Joseph Medill Patterson and Harriet Ford

Copyright, 1909, by Joseph Medill Patterson  
and Harriet Ford

NOVELIZED BY FREDERICK R. TOOMBS.

"Ah-ha-ha!" The jurist leaned back and laughed. "You're a clever lad, Brand. Well, well; youth will be served!" He pushed the pad away.

Brand glanced at the clock fixed in the wall opposite him.

"It's getting late, judge," he warned.

Bartelmy reached into the inside pocket of his evening dress coat and extracted an oblong package. Slipping off a rubber band that encircled it, he unwrapped the yellow paper and laid before him on the managing editor's desk a neat stack of crisp new bank bills, all of the \$500 denomination.

Bartelmy started to count the money, but he desisted and pushed the bills over toward Brand.

"Count it," he said.

"You count it."

The judge leaned forward and began the task. His head was within four or five inches of the mouthpiece of the telephone. He picked up the bills, one at a time, and as he counted them he laid them in another pile.

"Five hundred," he said. "One thousand, fifteen—two thousand, twenty-five—three thousand, thirty-five—four thousand, forty-five—five thousand. There is half of it," he remarked.

"Yes; that's \$5,000," assented Brand.

"Six thousand," said the judge, continuing with his task—"seven thousand, seventy-five—eight thousand."

"Eight thousand dollars," agreed Brand.

"Nine thousand," counted the judge.

"Nine thousand dollars," said Brand.

"Ten thousand dollars," the judge counted.

"Is that correct?" he queried of the editor.

"Ten thousand dollars, correct," was the reply. "That will wipe the slate clean between us."

Brand held out his hand to take the money.

The judge picked up the pile of bills compressed them with his hands and extended the money across the desk. "Take it, Brand," he said.

As the false judge said these words and stood with the money in his hands and held it out to the editor a loud explosion thrilled every nerve fiber in his body. A blinding glare of light filled the room, and the air was filled with the choking gaseous fumes of the smoke of the powder used by photographers in making flashlights.

A pang of terror shot through the craven heart of the would be briber. He started back in his alarm, his eyes almost blinded by the unexpected flood of light that had subsided as quickly as it had come.

"My God! What is that?" he cried, rubbing the back of one of his hands across his eyes.

Wheeler Brand, who had risen in his place at his desk when the judge had finished counting the money, set his face into hard, unyielding lines as the judge desought him to speak, to explain. He had won. He had completely at his mercy this cold, crafty betrayer of the public trust he had sworn to hold sacred. And it was with unmistakable triumph in his voice that he gave the reply that was to be imprinted on the brain of the false judge as long as he was to live—a reply that would haunt him while awake and awake him when he slept.

"It is a picture of you in stripes, Judge Bartelmy," he announced.

The judge, realizing that he had been photographed in the very act of handing bribe money to the managing editor of the Advance—displayed rare presence of mind for a man whose complete social and professional ruin had become suddenly imminent. He rushed across the room at the point where the flash occurred, hoping to obtain

hold of the camera and destroy the plate. Owing to the pall of smoke he had been unable to see just in what manner the camera had been arranged. But when he reached the side of the room there was no camera to be seen, only a round hole extending through the partition into the next room and from which the camera had been removed. He stood and gazed in dismay. He knew now that he was at the mercy of Brand and the Advance to a degree that he hardly dared to estimate.

He turned around and walked back to the desk. Brand was still standing in his place, looking fixedly at the judge.

Bartelmy was not beaten yet. He knew that he would not be beaten until the Advance appeared in the streets spreading forth to all the world the story of his shame.

Shaking from head to foot in his rage, he pounded the desk and cried out:

"You have gone to all your trouble for nothing. I am going direct to Mr. Nolan's house, and in less than an hour you will receive orders to kill that story—that dastardly pack of lies you want to print!"

Brand smiled calmly. He gathered the \$10,000 in bills, which lay scattered on the desk where Bartelmy had thrown them when he dashed for the camera.

"I'll keep these as evidence," he said. "When they have served their purpose we will return them to you, or maybe we will send them to the minority stockholders in the Lansing Iron company. That's who the money probably belongs to."

Bartelmy accepted the situation with stoical composure for the time. He saw that he would have no chance in a hand to hand struggle with young athletic editor for possession of the money. Besides, he must see Nolan—must see him at once. That was the most important matter to which he should now attend.

He walked deliberately to the closet and secured his hat and coat. He turned the key and went out of the door leading to the outer hall.

As the judge disappeared Wheeler Brand sank heavily into his chair. He spread his arms on his desk and bowed his head between them until his cheek rested on the cool polished surface.

"Judith, Judith!" he sobbed, and his body shook uncontrollably as he wept for the girl he loved.

(To Be Continued.)

MAXEY TO CONSIDER WATER CASE ON FEB 19

On February 19, the water case will be heard by Judge Maxey at Austin that date having been agreed upon by attorneys for the water company and protesting citizens.

Judge Maxey has telegraphed that the date is satisfactory to him and the matter will be thrashed out in his court on that date, and probably a decision will be made at once regarding the 90 cent minimum rate.

REPAIRS MADE AT JAIL.

Repairs to the city jail water system have been completed. A broken pipe has caused great trouble and expense.

A SHAKING UP

may all be very well so far as the trusts are concerned, but not when it comes to chills and fever and malaria. Quit the quinine and take a real cure—Ballard's Herbine. Contains no harmful drugs and is as certain as taxes. If it doesn't cure, you get your money back. Sold by all druggists.

## J. L. CAMPBELL PLANS BRIDGE TO JUAREZ AND ESTIMATES COST AT \$245,000

### AT THE BAL MASQUE THE JUAREZITES HAVE FUN

Costumes Varied and Many; Spectators and Dancers Also Many.

There were king's courtiers, bashful school girls, American cow boys, Mexican vanqueros, bullfighters of all sorts—a motley array, 300 in all—danced and frolicked Saturday night and until the "little morning" of Sunday on the floors of the old theater over in Juarez. It was a noteworthy affair from the city's point of view, the first and only "balle de careta" of the social season.

It was just as strange, quite as foreign to the American as any grand ball in Spain or Italy could have been. Everything, the swaying dancers en masque, the brightly dressed women and the somber clad men in the boxes, the quaintly constructed theater and all.

It was this way: El Club Recreativo, a men's social club, was entertaining for the evening the Club Terpelcore, composed of the feminine patrons of that goddess of the dance. And of course all the Juarez society was out in force, filling the many boxes which line the sides of the theater. Another class backed the galleries. And still another stood at the door and watched the costumed dancers arrive.

Those who came to see fired volley after volley at those who came to dance. It was the game to recognize the dancers and when once an identity was disclosed by a familiar stride or a too freely spoken word the unmasked one was tormented from every part of the hall. A "picador" bullfighter entered, clad, no doubt, in genuine garb. He carried a billiard cue in lieu of a lance and when he stumbled on his muffled legs and fell headlong on the floor there was great rejoicing. Laughter was not spared that night.

Disguised as Senorita.

And just before midnight a trumpet sounded and masks were raised and cast aside. Many had guessed right, more were surprised. And in one case tumult was rampant. A pretty girl, dressed in black and white Columbine costume, with white French heeled slippers and a coiffure of blonde radiance had attracted much attention. And when she was raised a pointed and well waxed mustache greeted the curious men of the ball. It was Senor So-and-So in disguise, and all who had danced with the mustached fair were in disgust. And so the house roared.

And then all, costumed or not might dance, and the first and only mask ball of the Juarez social season was in full swing and an unquestioned success at the arrival of the "little morning."

Taft Replies to Wall Street

President Says Methods of Business Must Conform to the Laws.

New York, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Before hundreds of prominent Republicans gathered at the annual Lincoln day dinner, at the Waldorf-Astoria, Saturday evening, president Taft replied to Wall Street and its cry of "panic" in the following words: "If the enforcement of the law is not consistent with business, then it does not speak well for the present methods of conducting business, and they must be changed to conform to the law."

The president adhered to his purpose of discussing platform pledges and how they should be kept. He also declared that the administration "would not foolishly run amuck in business and destroy confidence just for the pleasure of doing so."

OPINION SMOKING OUTFIT FOUND IN POLICE RAID

Women Tell Court They Took It as Security on Loan—Are Fined on Charge of Vagrancy.

Several raids were made on South El Paso rooming houses by detectives early Sunday morning and a number of arrests were made. Two women, arrested in police court this morning, were fined \$5 each on the charge of vagrancy. They gave the names of Nona Williams and Ella Dove and said they worked in the American dance hall in Juarez.

The detectives say they found an opium smoking outfit in their room at the time the raid was made and the women explained its presence by stating to the court that they had taken it as security for a \$2.50 loan they made a man in Louisiana three months ago.

In the same rooming house the detectives arrested men who gave the names of L. G. Leonard, Tom Harris, V. Eyster, L. D. Callahan, H. Snow and D. D. Skinner. Their cases were passed until this evening.

POLICE TO RAISE MONEY FOR BENEFIT FUND

Beginning February 27 and continuing throughout the week the Bailey Stock company, at the Crawford, will give a play in which there will be several police characters. Members of the local police force will receive a percentage of money realized by them in the sale of tickets, this money to be devoted to the use of the police benefit association.

CLYDE MOSS IS BACK IN EL PASO WITH HIS BRIDE

Clyde S. Moss, and the late Miss Anna Coakley—now Mrs. Moss, arrived in El Paso today from Linton, Ind., where they were married Feb. 8.

They were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Moss, who are at 323 West Missouri street.

CY CLIPPER NOW CHARGED

Cy. Clipper, under indictment on a charge of perjury in connection with testimony he gave in the murder trial of Joe Brown, charged with killing Manen Clements, was arrested Saturday night, charged with carrying a pistol.

## The Fight Is On

Every moment of your life, when you are at home or abroad, awake or asleep—

Between the poison germs that are in air, food and water, — everywhere in fact, — and the billions of your invisible friends, the little soldier-corpsuses in your blood. If these little soldiers are kept strong and healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, you need have no fear of disease. Begin using it at once if you are at all under the weather, or have troubles of the blood, stomach, liver and kidneys. Get it of your druggist.

### POLICE GETS LEMONS

There were lemons waiting for the police when they arrived at St. Louis and Octavia streets Saturday night. Also there were two Chinamen—Lan Sing and Sing Boy, and the Sing cousins were locked up.

A disused E. P. & S. W. coal car had been housing a number of orientals it appeared. There were two five gallon cans of water, a dozen loaves of bread, and—behold you—two dozen lemons, besides Bay and Lard.

Mounted officers Roberts and Finlay learned that 19 or 12 Chinamen had been seen about the car, and it is thought that the party was waiting to transfer to some other car. The two celestials were turned over to immigration authorities who are making an investigation of the case.

Have you a weak throat? If so, you cannot be too careful. You cannot begin treatment too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another and the last is always the harder to cure. If you will take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at the outset you will be saved much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for  
Pills in Red and Gold wrapper.  
Keeps you cool, cures all  
Pain, soothes the Bowels,  
Keeps you young, Bright and  
Dimpled. Ask for CHICHESTER'S  
PILLS. Know your Druggist. Always Reliance  
your known as Best, Safest, Always Reliance  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

### FINANCIAL

### FINANCIAL

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Capital and Surplus.....\$600,000.00

### OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

W. W. TURNER, Chairman.  
JOSHUA RAYNOLDS, President.  
James G. McNary, Vice-President. Walter M. Butler, Asst. Cashier.  
Jno. M. Raynolds, Vice-President. Francis B. Gallagher, Asst. Cashier.  
EDGAR W. KAYSER, Cashier.

Assets.....\$4,500,000.00

WE SOLICIT YOUR BANKING BUSINESS

C. E. MOREHEAD, President. GEO. D. FLORY, Cashier.  
JOSEPH MAGOFFIN, V. Pres. C. N. BASSETT, Vice Pres.  
L. J. GILCHRIST, Asst. Cash.

## STATE NATIONAL BANK

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1881.

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$775,000.

A Legitimate Banking Business Transacted in All its Branches.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR MEXICAN MONEY.

## RIO GRANDE GRANDE VALLEY BANK & TRUST CO.

W. T. Turner, Pres. W. E. Arnold, Cashier.  
S. T. Turner, Vice Pres. F. M. Murchison, Asst. Cash.  
W. Cooley, V. P. & Mgr. H. E. Christie, Secy.

## CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$150,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUT OF TOWN ACCOUNTS.

## CITY NATIONAL BANK

EL PASO, TEXAS.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Capital, \$150,000.00. Surplus and Profits, \$25,000.00

U. S. Stewart Frank Powers H. J. Simmons  
A. G. Andrews E. Kohlberg B. Blumenthal  
J. F. Williams J. H. May  
YOUR BANKING BUSINESS IS RESPECTFULLY INVITED.

## National Bank of Commerce

EL PASO, TEXAS.

CAPITAL STOCK.....\$200,000

Promptness, Safety and Careful Attention to the Wants of Our Customers is the Policy of This Bank.

## Fare and One-Third

—FOR THE—

### ROUND TRIP

NATIONAL LINES OF MEXICO

HAVE MADE THIS LOW RATE TO THE WORLD RENOWNED

Santa Rosalia Hot Springs

TAKE SUPPER IN EL PASO. BREAKFAST AT THE SPRINGS

Tickets sold on the certificate plan, good for 30 days returning. Most powerful and searching waters known. Most agreeable climate. Hotel accommodations first class in every respect. Rates varying to suit all purses.

Tickets on sale at Union Station or City Ticket Office  
Postal Telegraph Bldg.

A. DULOHERY, City Passenger Agent.

ODOM TRANSFER CO.  
BAGGAGE AND MOVING  
ALL KINDS OF HAULING  
PROMPT ATTENTION  
Bell Phone 1054 Auto Phone 1966  
109 MAIN ST.

BAGGAGE  
PHONE BELL 1 AUTO 1001  
Will be up right away.  
Careful men. Reasonable prices.  
Longwell's Transfer  
116 SAN FRANCISCO ST.

A SHAKING UP  
may all be very well so far as the trusts are concerned, but not when it comes to chills and fever and malaria. Quit the quinine and take a real cure—Ballard's Herbine. Contains no harmful drugs and is as certain as taxes. If it doesn't cure, you get your money back. Sold by all druggists.

**R&G**  
CORSETS

Model A67  
is a new one.

**GUARANTY**  
TRUST & BANKING COMPANY  
OF EL PASO, TEX.  
HONORABLE SERVICE.  
The great business secured by this bank has been built up along the strictest lines of honor and fair dealing. It is the constant aim of our management to give the depositors every facility in the way of superior banking privileges, paying interest on deposits and furnishing absolute safety for their money.